Countless Backs Of Sad Losers

The Jesus Lizard

No cat would ever do that Matter of fact No self-respecting monkey would

Someone will pay the price Like a frozen corpse Someone will cough it up

Because the land lies like this I feel carbonated (I feel) I feel spring-loaded (I feel)

Someone will pay the price One thousand years Someone will cough it up I'm the kitchen sink You're an oil pan We are lanced cysts

Their footprints are on Countless backs of sad sad losers

Now all these dumb trusters Have shit on their faces Got fucked up their asses And put in their places.